

To Elizabeth Pease.

81

1851  
London July 24<sup>th</sup> 1831  
39 Devonshire Street

My dear Friend.

I hastened  
yesterday morning to the Con-  
gress of Peace in the hope  
of seeing you. Nothing else  
would have taken me there  
Such is my conviction of  
the worse than inutility  
of the movement, which  
blocks the way to real thought  
discussion and action on the  
questions as one of principle



2nd progress, by substituting  
a time-serving sentimentality  
for the truth. I say this  
without the least charge of  
impeaching the Sincerity or integ-  
rity of the Mass of Persons  
attending. But the Leadership of  
Mr Scoble & Mr Burritt is not  
free from the upbraid of being  
that of worse than blind guides  
However small may be their  
moral light, I am confident  
that they see farther than  
they are willing to go. Enough  
of them. I look up my pen



to express the hope that you  
will be so kind as to mention  
some time when I may come  
to you, or some time when  
when you can come to me.  
I am at home all the  
time, having received news  
from America which obliges  
me to await the turn of events.  
— the decision of the question  
between life and death, for  
my dear brother of whose  
danger we heard but before  
last, & who is not yet pronounced  
out of danger. Be assured



that in the midst of our  
anxiety & affliction, nothing  
can give us more satisfaction  
than to see you.

With the kindest regards  
of all our family & the  
hope that we shall soon meet

I am ever

affectionately yours

W. M. Chapman